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THE TRANSFORMERS™

MORE THAN MEETS THE EYE

HEROIC AUTOBOT

GENERATION 1

WRITTEN BY CHRIS SARRACINI [CHRISLOCK]
PENCILS BY PAT LEE [PATIMUS PRIME]
INKS BY ROB ARMSTRONG [ROBONUS]
BACKGROUNDS BY EDWIN GARCIA [EDWIN MAGNUS]
COLORS BY TheRealT!

GRAPHIC DESIGN PAUL VILLAFUERTE [PAULCEPTOR]
LETTERS BY DREAMER DESIGN
PRE-PRESS KELL-O-GRAPHICS

PRESIDENT, ART DIRECTOR PAT LEE [PATIMUS PRIME]
VP, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF ROGER LEE [HOT ROG]
DIRECTOR OF MANAGEMENT DEREK CHOO-WING [DEREKSTATOR]
DIRECTOR OF SALES AMELIA LO [MILLY BEE]
PRODUCTION ASSISTANT ELIZABETH SANTOS [LIZSTREAK]

PRODUCED BY ADAM FORTIER [FORTIER MAXIMUS]

LICENSING, MARKETING & MERCHANDISING HAWKE STUDIOS

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James Raiz, Sigmund Torre, Ramil Sunga, Erik Sander and Kato



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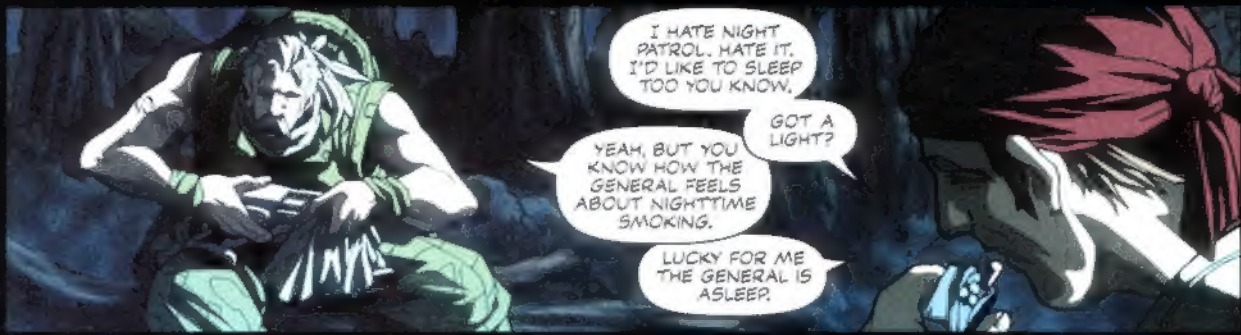
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IRG.CYBERTONUM.NET - #COMIC-SCANS #TRANSFORMERS - SCANNED BY GT.K



A JUNGLE IN SOUTH AMERICA.
3:42 A.M. LOCAL TIME.



I HATE NIGHT
PATROL. HATE IT.
I'D LIKE TO SLEEP
TOO YOU KNOW.

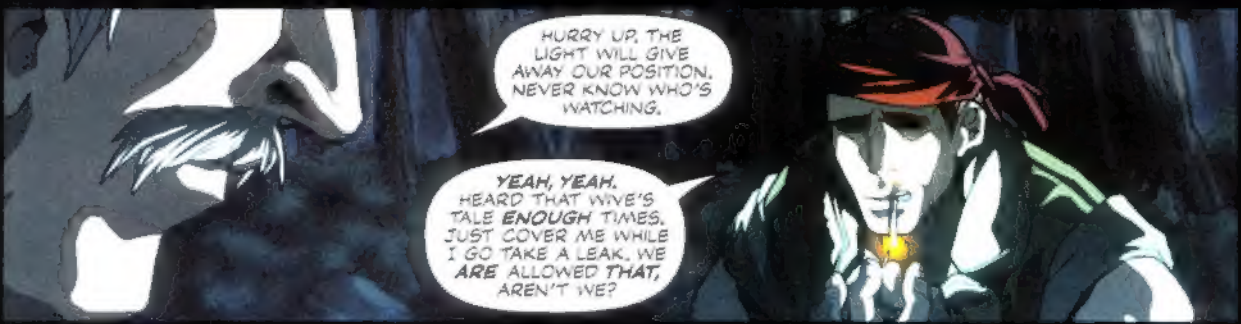
GOT A
LIGHT?

YEAH, BUT YOU
KNOW HOW THE
GENERAL FEELS
ABOUT NIGHTTIME
SMOKING.

LUCKY FOR ME
THE GENERAL IS
ASLEEP.



FINE.
HERE.



HURRY UP, THE
LIGHT WILL GIVE
AWAY OUR POSITION.
NEVER KNOW WHO'S
WATCHING.

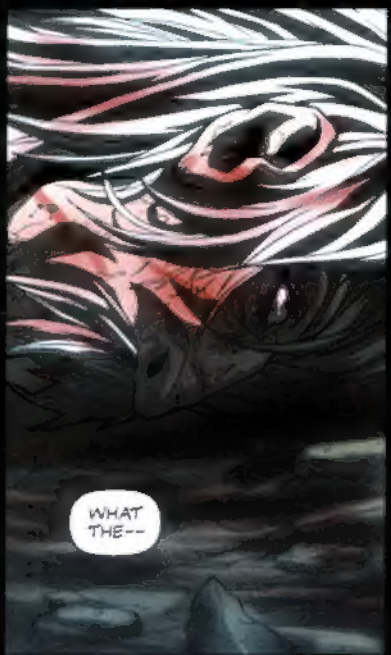
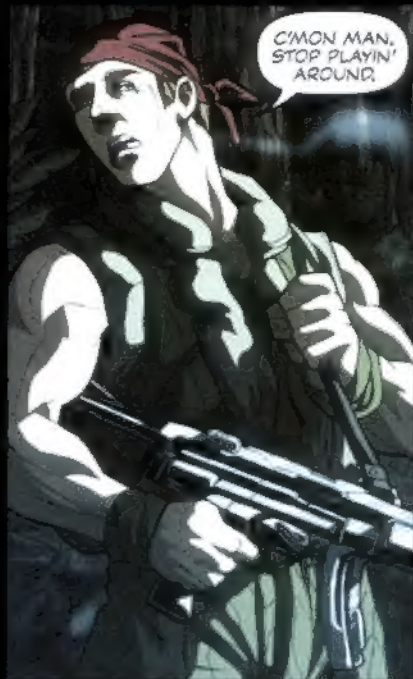
YEAH, YEAH.
HEARD THAT WIFE'S
TALE **ENOUGH** TIMES.
JUST COVER ME WHILE
I GO TAKE A LEAK. WE
ARE ALLOWED THAT,
AREN'T WE?



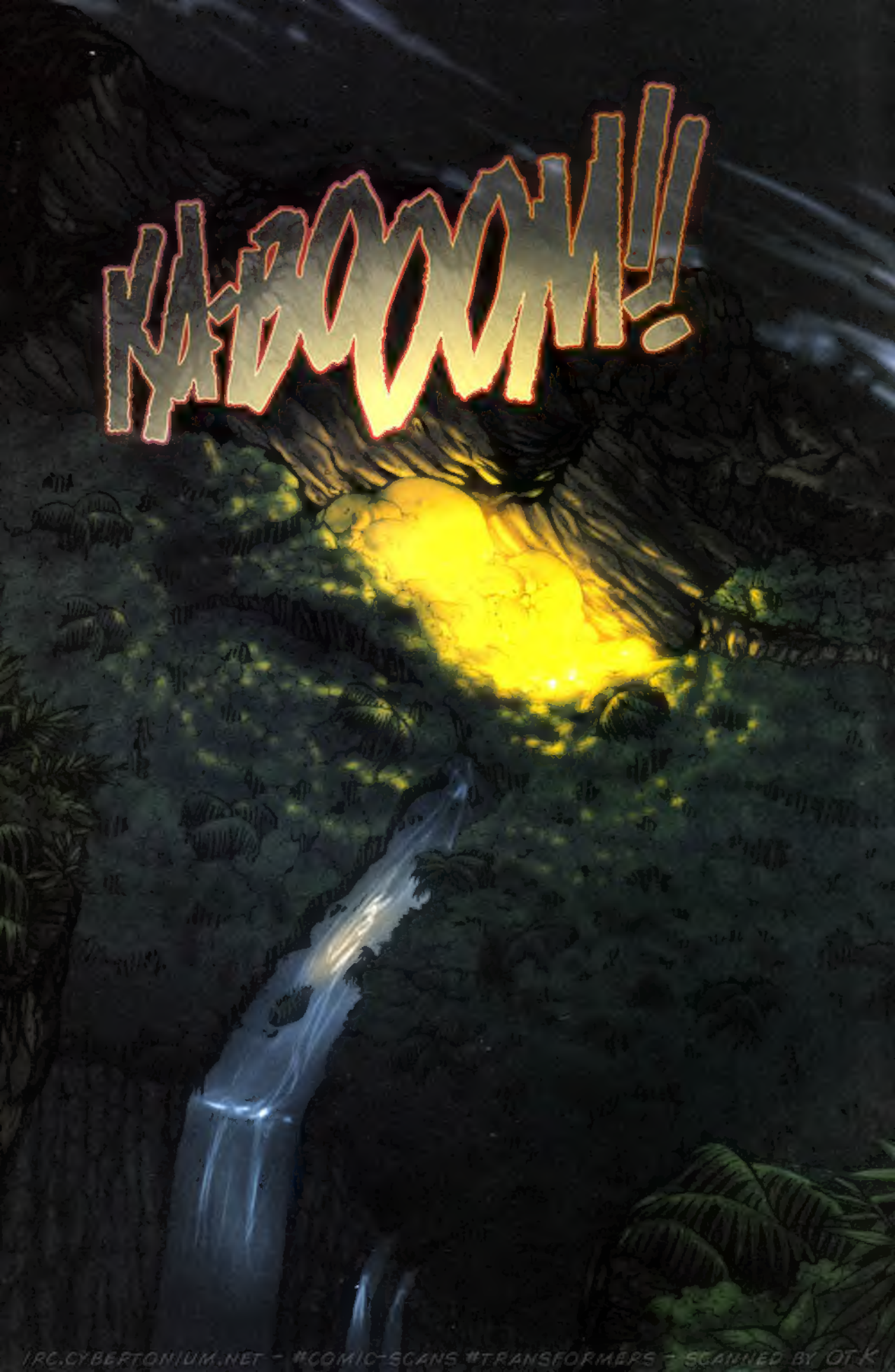
ZZ
ZZIP



WHEW, SAY
MANNY SHOULD
I ASK THE GENERAL
FOR PERMISSION TO
PULL UP MY
PANTS?



KABOOM!!



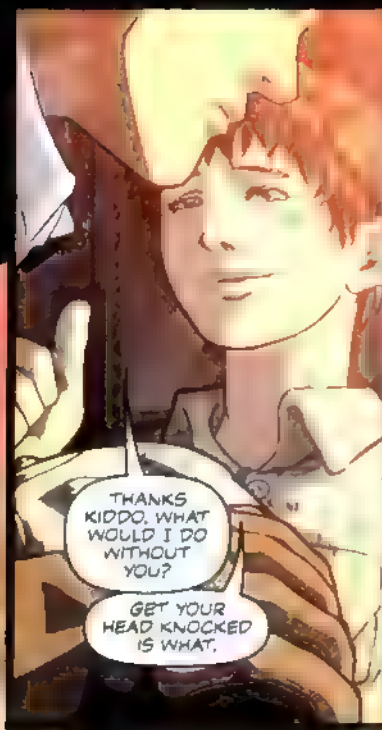
CLEVELAND, OHIO.
DAYBREAK.



HEY DAD,
WAIT! DON'T
GO YET...

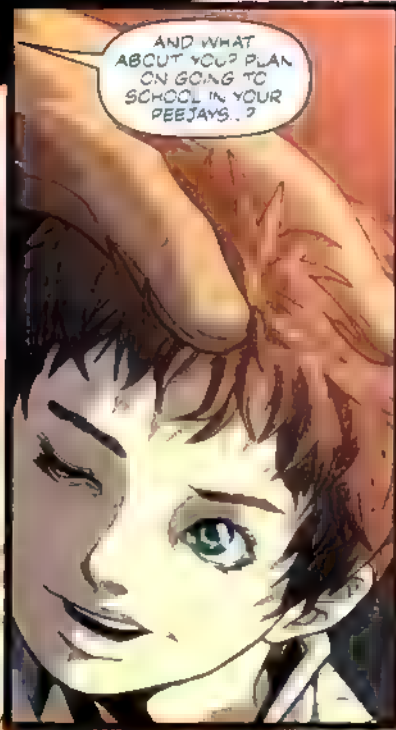


...YOU FORGOT
YOUR HAT. I PUT
YOUR NAME ON IT
SO YOU WON'T
LOSE IT



THANKS
KIDDO. WHAT
WOULD I DO
WITHOUT
YOU?

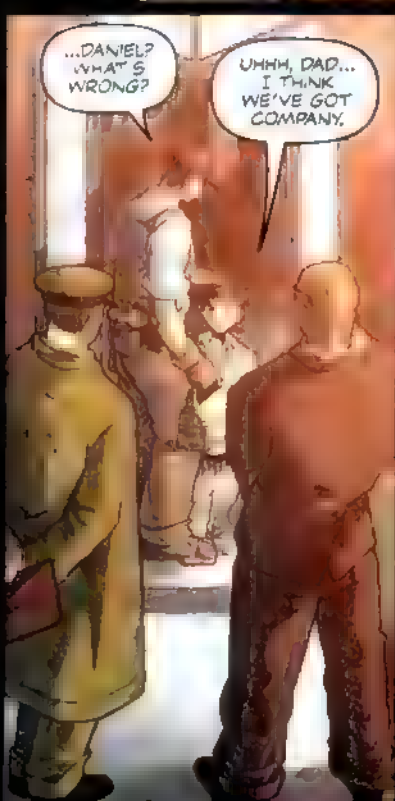
GET YOUR
HEAD KNOCKED
IS WHAT.



AND WHAT
ABOUT YOUR PLAN
ON GOING TO
SCHOOL IN YOUR
PEEJAYS. ?

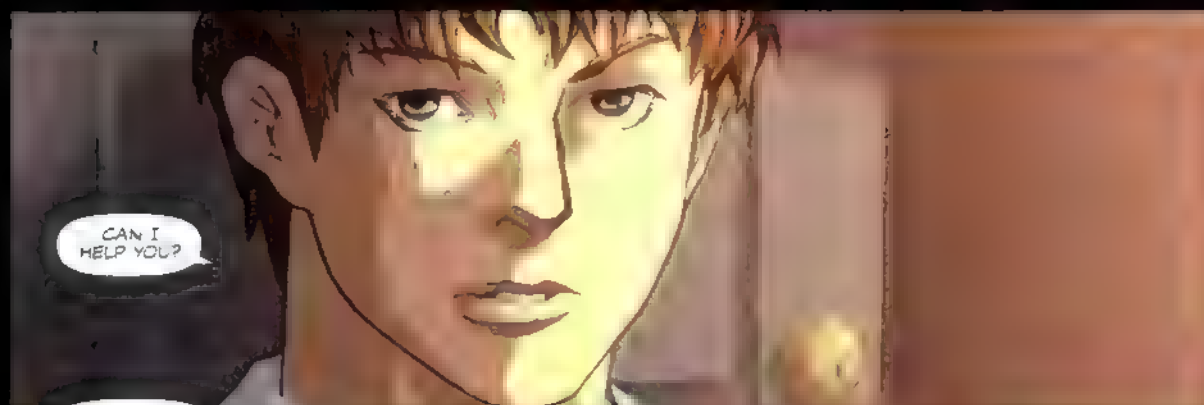


GOOD
MORNING.



...DANIEL?
WHAT'S
WRONG?

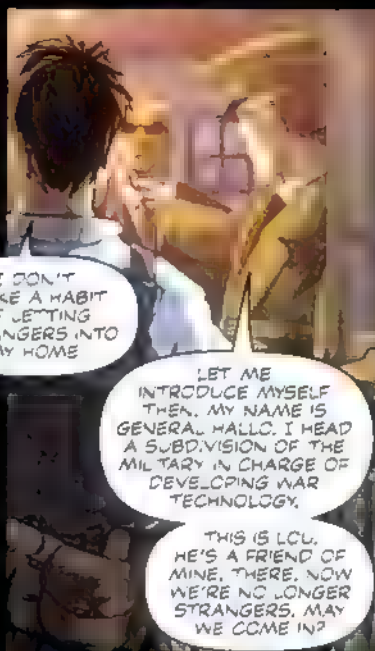
UHHH, DAD...
I THINK
WE'VE GOT
COMPANY.



CAN I
HELP YOU?



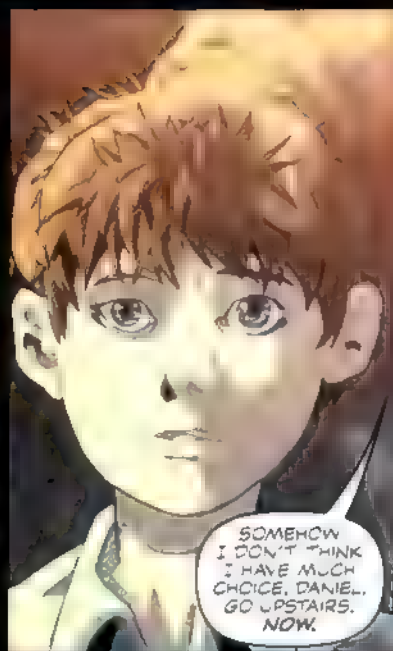
INDEED YOU
CAN... INDEED
YOU CAN. MAY
WE COME IN?



I DON'T
MAKE A HABIT
OF LETTING
STRANGERS INTO
MY HOME

LET ME
INTRODUCE MYSELF
THEN. MY NAME IS
GENERAL HALLOCK. I HEAD
A SUBDIVISION OF THE
MILITARY IN CHARGE OF
DEVELOPING WAR
TECHNOLOGY.

THIS IS LCU.
HE'S A FRIEND OF
MINE. THERE. NOW
WE'RE NO LONGER
STRANGERS. MAY
WE COME IN?



SOMEHOW
I DON'T THINK
I HAVE MUCH
CHOICE. DANIEL,
GO UPSTAIRS.
NOW.



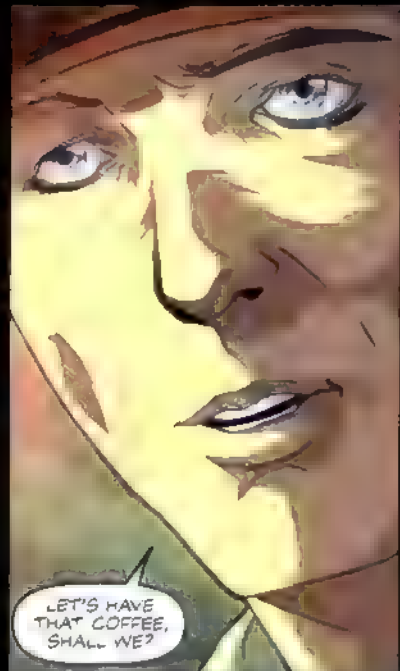
PERHAPS WE
CAN SIT DOWN
AND HAVE A
COFFEE, HMMMP?

DON'T
MEAN TO BE
RUDE BUT
I'VE GOT A
JOB TO
GET TO.

EVERYTHING
HAS BEEN TAKEN
CARE OF. YOU'VE
BEEN GIVEN A... HOW
TO PUT IT... A LEAVE
OF ABSENCE. YOUR
BANK ACCOUNT
WON'T MISS
A BEAT.



WHOA.
HANG ON.
WHAT'S
GOING ON
HERE?



LET'S HAVE
THAT COFFEE,
SHALL WE?



NORTHWEST TERRITORIES,
CANADA. 1:21 P.M. LOCAL TIME.





AND FOR A **FREEDOM FIGHTER** TO BE IN THE BACK OF A JEEP WITH A BAG OVER HIS HEAD, HEADING TO, **WELL**, WHO THE HELL KNOWS... IT'S NOT EXACTLY THE MOST COMFORTABLE SITUATION I'VE BEEN IN. IF YOU WEREN'T SO HIGHLY RECOMMENDED BY MY **COLLEAGUES**, I'D HAVE NEVER STEPPED OFF THE PLANE.

SECRECY IS WHAT HAS ALLOWED MY OPERATION TO FLOURISH. SO I THINK, **PERHAPS**, THAT YOU CAN APPRECIATE MY LACK OF CONCERN FOR YOUR **DISCOMFORT**.

TOUGH TALK MISTER LAZARUS. YOU ALWAYS TALK THIS TOUGH TO A POTENTIAL CLIENT? MUST HAVE QUITE A **POT OF GOLD** AT THE END OF YOUR RAINBOW.

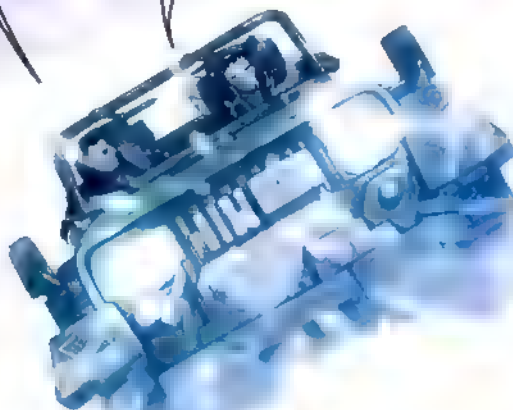
THE PRODUCT SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.

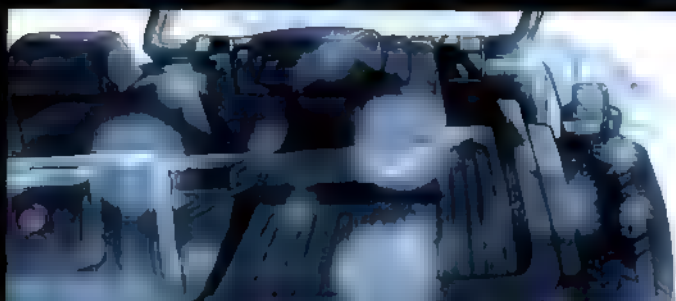
WE'LL SEE WON'T WE? I'VE HEARD GREAT THINGS. SOME SO GREAT I FIND THEM HARD TO BELIEVE.



SO YOU'RE HERE TO SEE THE REAL DEAL IS THAT IT? TO SEE THE FRUITS OF MY OPERATION WITH YOUR OWN EYES?

CAVEAT EMPTOR. IF THOSE STORIES I'VE HEARD ARE TRUE, WE'LL BE IN BUSINESS SOON ENOUGH. BUT I **NEVER** BUY MERCHANDISE WITHOUT CHECKING THE LABEL FIRST.







CORRECT ME IF I'M WRONG BISHOP BUT I THINK IT'S FAIR TO SAY THAT WAR IS A HUGE PART OF YOUR LIFE.

YES. WAR SEEMS TO FOLLOW ME WHEREVER I GO.

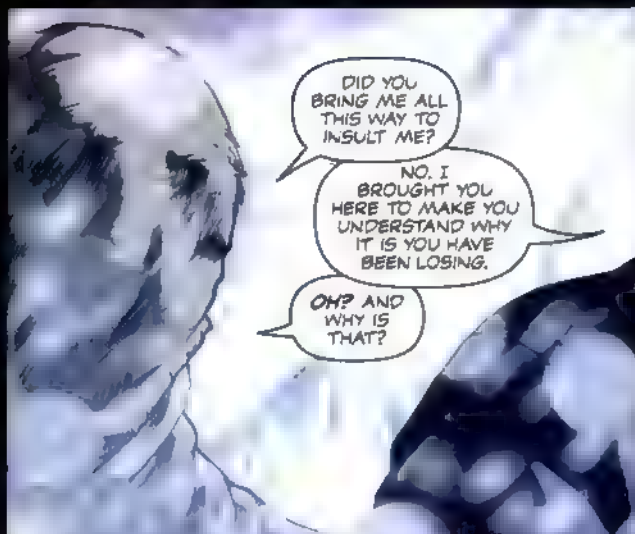


AND IT IS ALSO FAIR TO SAY THAT YOU HAVE LED MANY SOLDIERS TO THEIR DEATHS, YES?

WELL... YES. BUT SOME TO VICTORY AS WELL.



AHHHH, BUT THOSE VICTORIES HAVE BEEN FEW AND FAR BETWEEN, HAVEN'T THEY? I MEAN, LET'S BE HONEST, AS A LEADER YOUR TRACK RECORD IS FAR FROM STELLAR.



DID YOU BRING ME ALL THIS WAY TO INSULT ME?

NO. I BROUGHT YOU HERE TO MAKE YOU UNDERSTAND WHY IT IS YOU HAVE BEEN LOSING.

OH? AND WHY IS THAT?



YOUR SOLDIERS HOLD GUNS.

MY SOLDIERS
HOLD GUNS. HMMMM, CALL
ME CRAZY BUT AREN'T
GUNS WHAT—

THEY HOLD
GUNS. BUT THEY
THEMSELVES
ARE NOT
GUNS.

I FEAR I RUN
THE RISK OF
INSULTING YOU
LAZARUS. . BUT WHAT
THE HELL ARE YOU
SAYING?

I HAVE SEEN
THE FUTURE OF
WARFARE MISTER
BISHOP. I HAVE
SEEN ITS
EVOLUTION.

IMAGINE A
SOLDIER WHO
HIMSELF IS THE
PERFECT WEAPON.
A SOLDIER WHO NEED
NOT HOLD A GUN
BECAUSE HE
HIMSELF IS A
GUN.

OR BETTER
STILL, SOMETHING
SO MUCH MORE
POWERFUL. A SOLDIER
NOT HINDERED BY HIS
HUMANITY, FOR HE
HAS NONE.

INDEED THAT
WOULD--

A SOLDIER WITH THE
ABILITY TO TRANSFORM
AT WILL FROM WARRIOR
TO WEAPON .

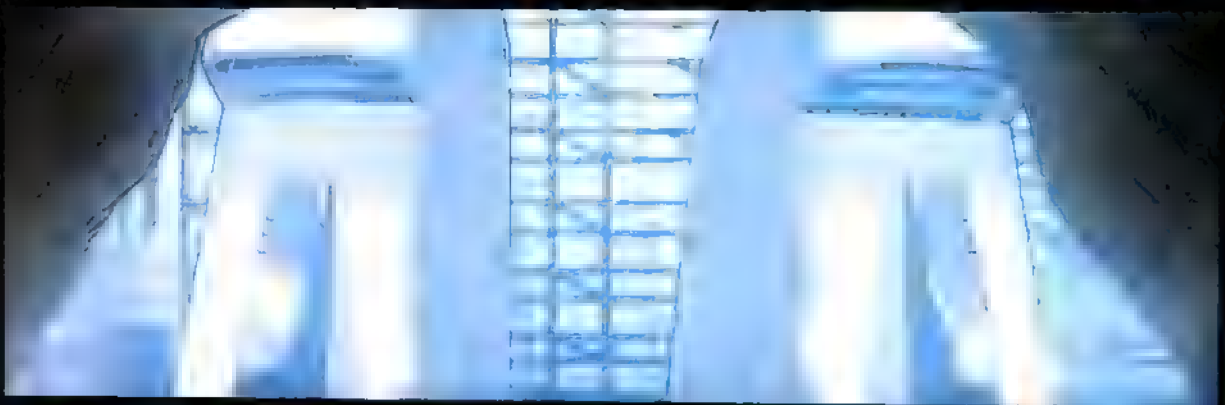
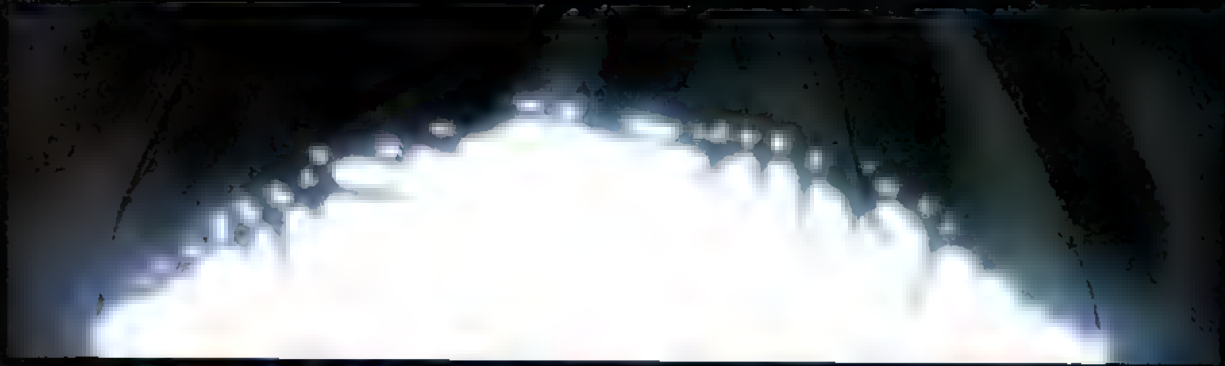
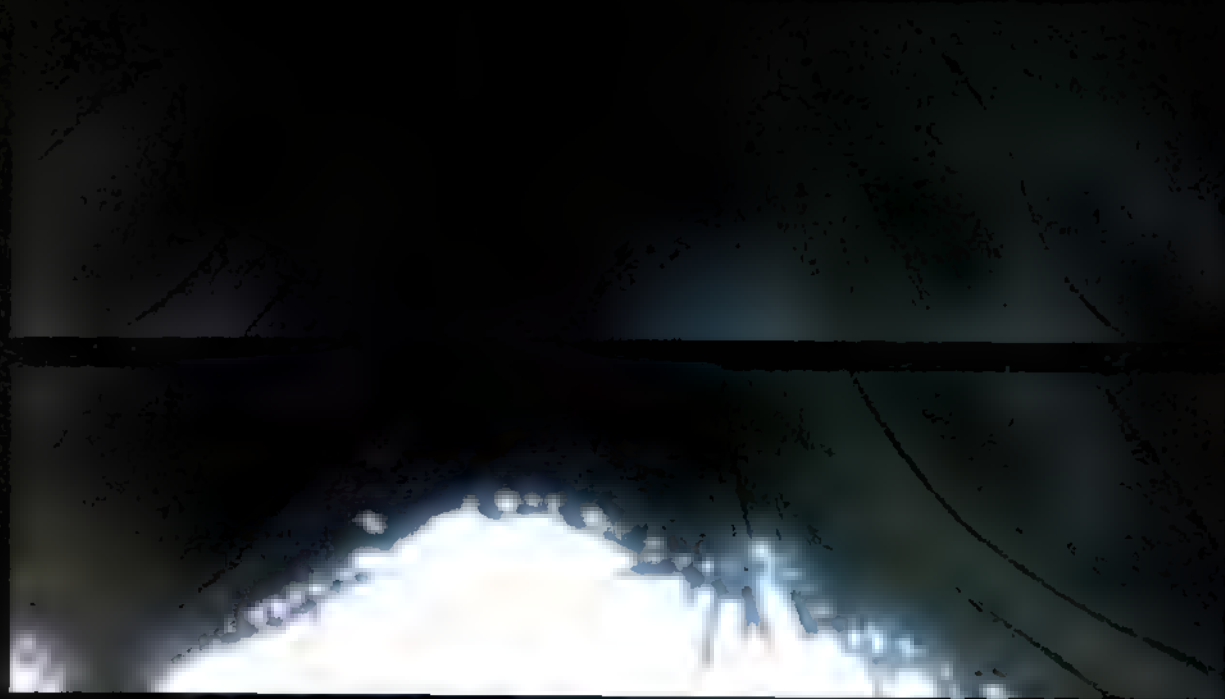
...FROM WEAPON
TO WARRIOR IN
THE BLINK OF AN
EYE. THIS IS THE
EVOLUTION OF
WARFARE.

STOP.
WE'RE
HERE

ARE YOU
READY?

READY
FOR WHAT?

THE POT
OF GOLD.





JAMES
KRAIZ
2002
BLAN WANE

WASHINGTON.
THE PENTAGON.
3:38 P.M.
LOCAL TIME.

RELIVING THE ARK II TRAGEDY WHAT HAPPENED?

June 24th 1999 The day the sky exploded. The day dreams rained down in heaps of burning wreckage. The day our fantastic imaginings of a new age were dashed in the blink of an eye. The day of the Ark II disaster. It's been nearly three years since the tragedy of the Ark II explosion but it may as well have been yesterday. Per p...



SPIKE
WITWICKY?

WE'RE READY
TO SEE YOU NOW
MISTER WITWICKY
COME RIGHT IN.

HEY,
MISTER...



BE CAREFUL.
AIN'T NOTHING LIKE IT
SEEMS IN THIS PLACE
EVERY WORD MEANS A
LITTLE SOMETHIN' ELSE AND
SOMETIMES NOTHIN' AT ALL.
THERE'S ALWAYS MORE'N
MEETS THE EYE AROUND
HERE

LARRY? HOW
MANY TIMES HAVE
I TOLD YOU TO STOP
BOTHERING THE
VISITORS?

DON'T MIND
HIM, LITTLE
SENILE. LIKES
TO RAMBLE.

Y-YEAH.
SH-SURE.

DEVELOPMENT OF
WAR TECHNOLOGY
DIVISION HEAD-
QUARTERS.

WELCOME
SPIKE. WELCOME TO
OUR WINDOW TO THE
WORLD. THERE ISN'T
MUCH THAT HAPPENS ON
THIS GREEN EARTH OUR
SATELLITES CAN'T
SEE.



HOW'S YOUR BROTHER?

EXCUSE ME?

YOUR BROTHER, BUSTER. HOW IS HE? NOT MANY PEOPLE TOOK THE '99 TRAGEDY WELL, BUT YOUR BROTHER SEEMED TO TAKE IT EXCEPTIONALLY HARD. I STILL REMEMBER SEEING HIM AT THE FUNERAL... HE WAS A MESS.



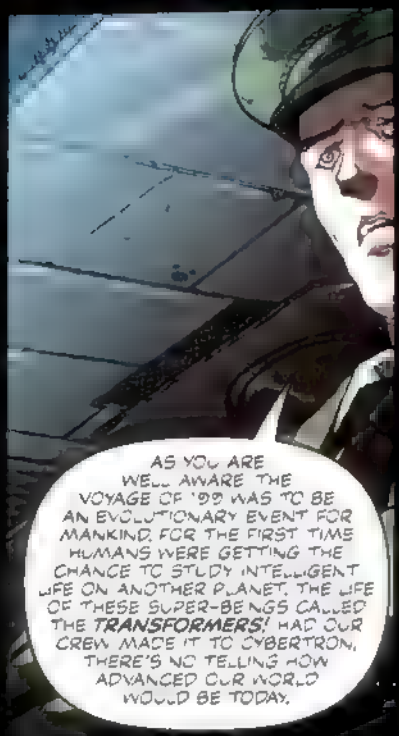
WE ALL WERE. MY DAD WAS A GOOD MAN. HE DIDN'T DESER-- NONE OF THOSE PEOPLE ONBOARD THAT SHIP DESERVED TO DIE LIKE THAT.

YES... TRAGIC.

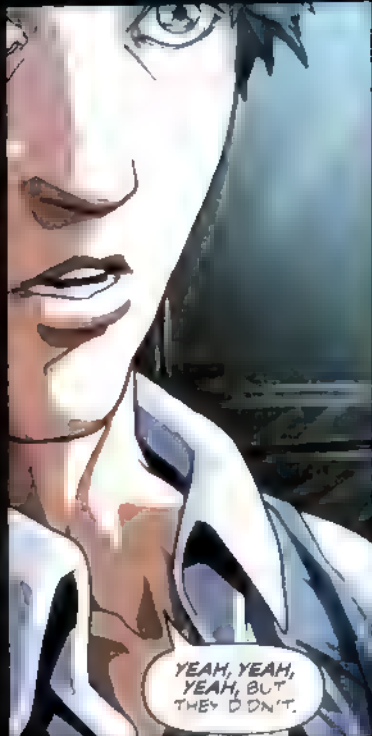


IS THERE A REASON YOU'RE OPENING UP OLD WOUNDS? WHY DON'T WE JUST STICK TO WHY YOU BROUGHT ME HERE?

AHEM. YES. WELL, SPIKE MY INTENTION WAS NOT TO OPEN UP WOUNDS. IT'S JUST THAT THE '99 TRAGEDY IS A BIG PART OF WHY YOU ARE HERE.



AS YOU ARE WELL AWARE THE VOYAGE OF '99 WAS TO BE AN EVOLUTIONARY EVENT FOR MANKIND. FOR THE FIRST TIME HUMANS WERE GETTING THE CHANCE TO STUDY INTELLIGENT LIFE ON ANOTHER PLANET. THE LIFE OF THESE SUPER-BEINGS CALLED THE **TRANSFORMERS**. HAD OUR CREW MADE IT TO CYBERTRON, THERE'S NO TELLING HOW ADVANCED OUR WORLD WOULD BE TODAY.

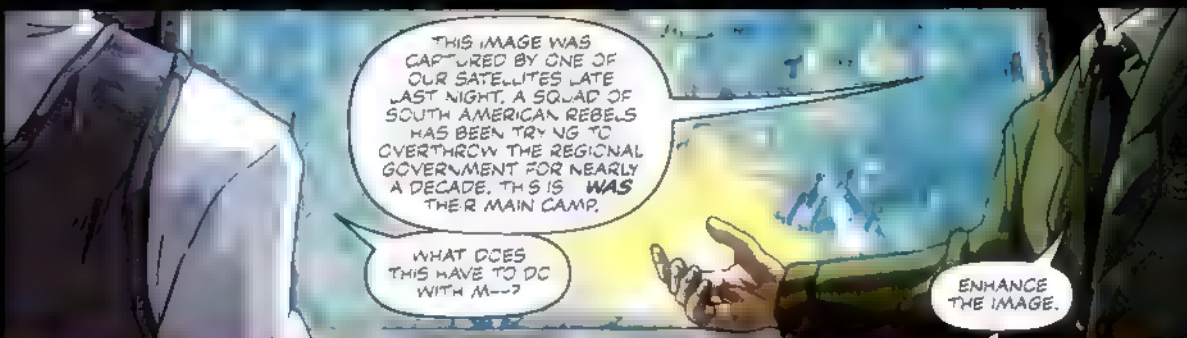


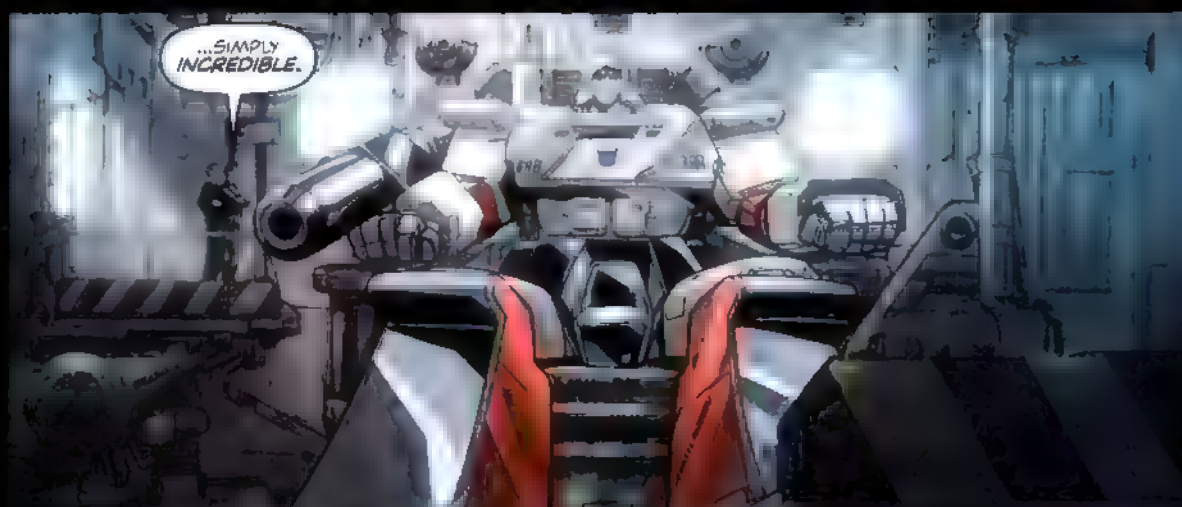
YEAH, YEAH, YEAH, BUT THEY DIDN'T.

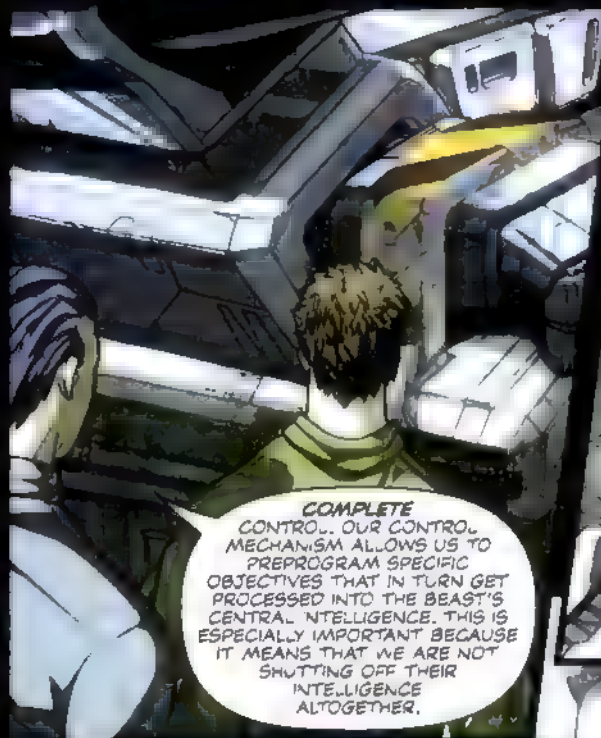


THAT'S RIGHT SPIKE EVERYONE AND EVERYTHING ONBOARD THAT SHIP... **ANNIHILATED**. YOU KNOW IT, I KNOW IT, EVERY NEWSPAPER IN THE WORLD REPORTED IT.

BRING UP THE FOOTAGE.







COMPLETE CONTROL. OUR CONTROL MECHANISM ALLOWS US TO PREPROGRAM SPECIFIC OBJECTIVES THAT IN TURN GET PROCESSED INTO THE BEAST'S CENTRAL INTELLIGENCE. THIS IS ESPECIALLY IMPORTANT BECAUSE IT MEANS THAT WE ARE NOT SHUTTING OFF THEIR INTELLIGENCE ALTOGETHER.

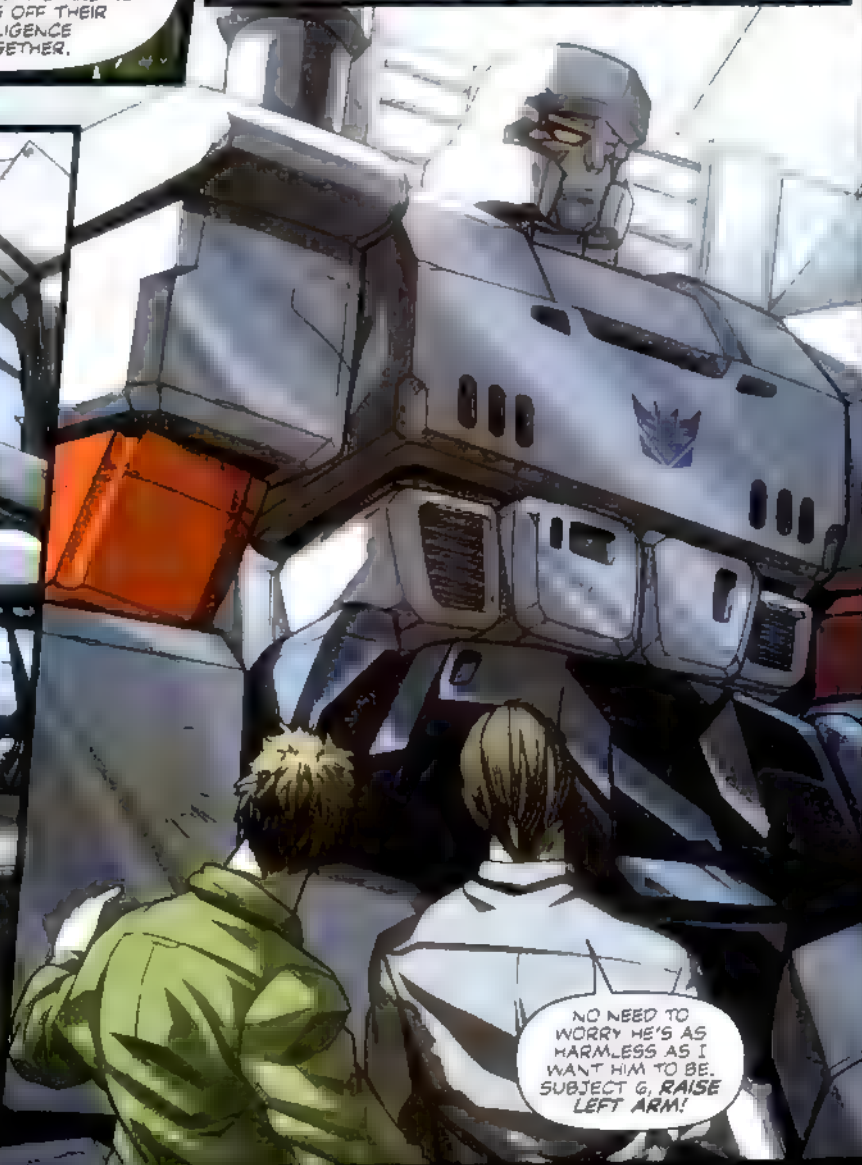
THEY STILL MAINTAIN A LEVEL OF DEDUCTIVE SKILL THAT ENABLES THEM TO MAKE ON-THE-SPOT DECISIONS WHEN COMPLETING THE PROGRAMMED OBJECTIVE.

MEANING YOU'VE CREATED INTELLIGENT KILLING MACHINES WHO ONLY DO WHAT YOU TELL THEM TO DO.

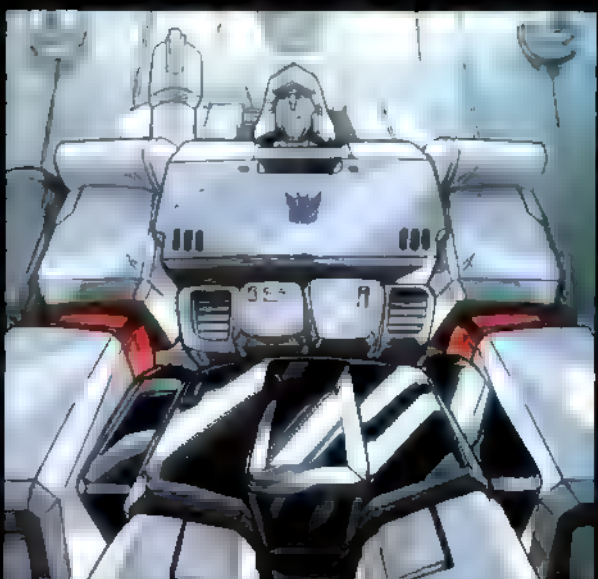
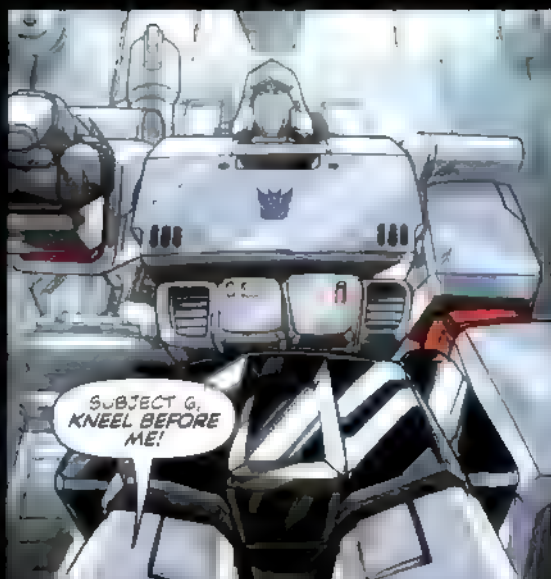
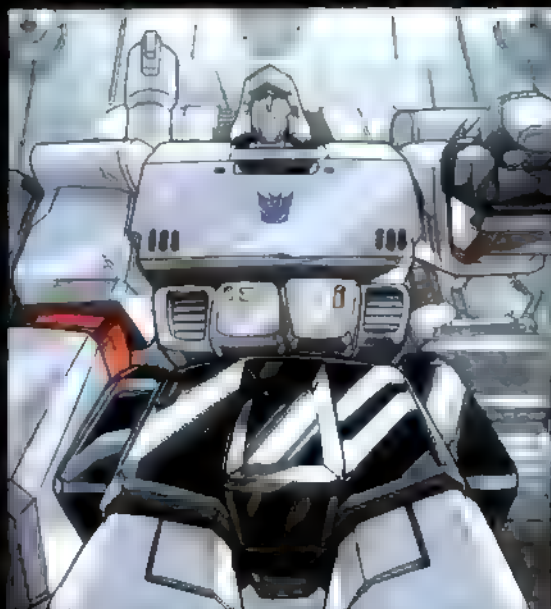
EXACTLY.

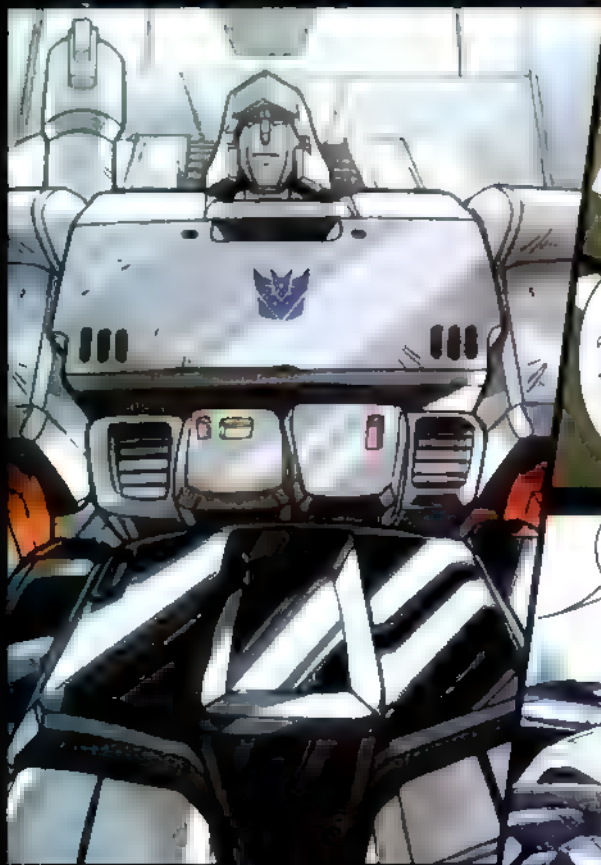


FURTHERMORE, EACH SOLDIER IS EQUIPPED WITH A RESPONSE MECHANISM THAT REACTS TO MY VOICE ONLY. ALLOW ME TO DEMONSTRATE. SUBJECT G, ACTIVATE!



NO NEED TO WORRY HE'S AS HARMLESS AS I WANT HIM TO BE. SUBJECT G, RAISE LEFT ARM!



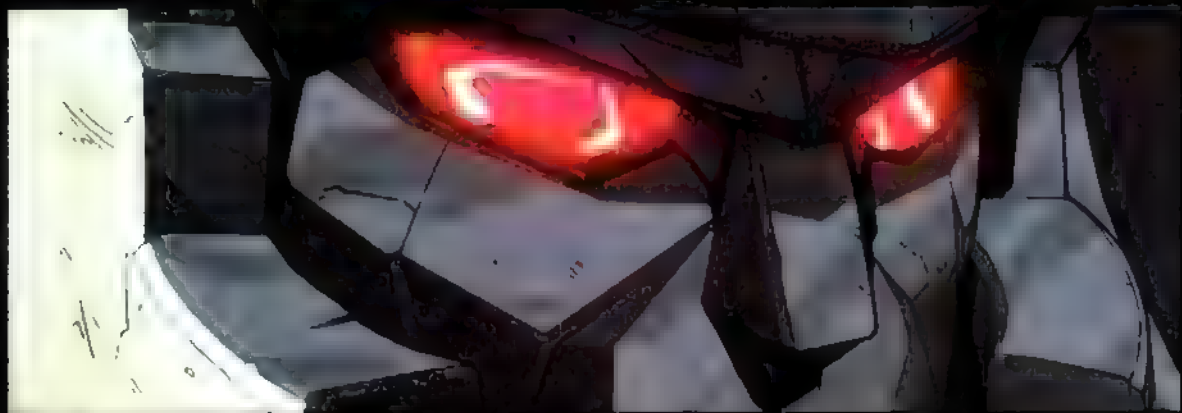


AMHH, MINOR WRINKLES. ALL PART OF THE LEARNING PROCESS. I'LL HAVE MY PEOPLE REWIRE THIS ONE. NO NEED FOR CONCERN. JUST YESTERDAY I SUCCESSFULLY ACCOMPLISHED A MASSIVE EXTERMINATION FOR A CLIENT IN SOUTH AMERICA.

MINOR WRINKLES & ALL SUBJECT G. DEACTIVATE!



COME, MISTER BISHOP I'VE SO MANY MORE TO SHOW YOU. THE TOUR'S JUST BEGUN.



AREA 24
AUTHORIZED
PERSONNEL
ONLY

SO SPIKE, THIS IS
WHAT WE'VE PIECED
TOGETHER. THE
TRANSFORMERS CLEARLY
WERE NOT COMPLETELY
DESTROYED IN THE ARK II
EXPLOSION. THIS MUCH
IS OBVIOUS.

BUT THE MORE
TROUBLING QUESTION IS
WHAT... OR WHO... HAS
BROUGHT ABOUT THEIR
RESURRECTION? JUDGING FROM
THE TARGET ATTACKED BY
MEGATRON LAST NIGHT, WE
SUSPECT AN OUTSIDE PARTY
WAS WORKING WITH HIM...
PERHAPS EVEN
CONTROLLING HIM.

THE STATE IS WELL AWARE OF THE
WITWICKY'S INVOLVEMENT WITH THE
TRANSFORMERS IN THE PAST. WE
BELIEVE IT IS REASONABLE TO
ASSUME THAT YOU'D BE ABLE TO
HELP US WITH A TRANSFORMER OF
OUR OWN. TO... **BALANCE THE
SCALES**, SO TO SPEAK.

THERE'S NO
REASONABLE
EXPLANATION FOR
THE ATTACK
OTHERWISE.

BUT WE'RE NOT GOING
TO SIT AROUND AND WAIT
FOR WHOEVER THIS IS TO
START UP SOME SORT OF
SUPER ARMY THAT WE
CAN'T STOP, WHICH
BRINGS US TO YOU.

ME?

SO YOU'RE
WORRIED SOMEONE
IS GOING AROUND
RESURRECTING THE
FALLEN TRANSFORMERS
AND CONTROLLING
THEM?

WE HAVE NO
PROOF TO SUPPORT
THE CLAIM, YET. IF THIS IS
INDEED WHAT'S HAPPENING,
THEN IT'S BEING DONE
WITH COMPLETE
STEALTH.

WHOA. HANG
ON. ARE YOU
SAYING YOU'VE
FOUND ONE OF THE
TRANSFORMERS?
WHO? WHICH
ONE?



RELIVING THE '99 ARK II TRAGEDY WHAT HAPPENED?

*A Special Investigative Report by
Chris Killah*

June 24th, 1999. The day the sky exploded. The day dreams rained down in heaps of burning metal. The day our fantastic imaginings of a new age were dashed in the blink of an eye. The day of the Ark II disaster. It's been nearly three years since the tragedy of the Ark II explosion but it may as well have been yesterday. People around the world can still describe to you every detail of where they were and how they felt on June 24th. The feeling of pride and excitement as the booster jets began their liftoff. Joyous feelings, stomped out only minutes later by feelings of tortured helplessness and sorrow. And like a fading star the ambitions of all of humanity vanished into thin air. Just like that.

Of course nothing happens "just like that". Everything has an explanation. Nothing is without reason. And so the Ark II disaster must too be explained. In this article we not only reminisce upon the grandeur of the months leading up to the event but we also examine some possible explanations as to what may have caused the tragedy.

June 24th, 1999 was indeed one of humanity's dark moments. However, in the weeks leading up to the tragedy, humanity actually lived one of its finest.

For years caught in the crossfire between the Autobots and the Decepticons, governments across the world decided they would no longer stand idle. On May 4th, 1998 the World Leaders gathered for a summit, no longer willing to sit back and watch these giant alien robots decide our fate. With a unanimous vote, the World Leaders authorized the initiation of Operation Liberation. The operation



***The Explosion:
A freak accident or Mechanical Negligence?***

ordered all major World powers to militarize and begin a unified assault on the Decepticons. The alien civil war would end, our leaders vowed, no matter what the cost.

And the cost was great. Led into battle by Autobot leader Optimus Prime, the human casualties were plentiful. The Decepticons were fierce in what would turn out to be their final stance. With mammoth laser cannons fueled by converted energy drained from our own Earth (a peculiar matter referred to as "Energon"), Megatron and his army of warriors unleashed a blaze

of laser fire that shook the Earth to its core. Many witnesses on the scene of the fateful battle described the event as both spectacular and horrifying. One eyewitness was quoted as saying, "it was like every star in the universe had decided to all of a sudden crash down on Earth".

For a few days it seemed that Operation Liberation would fail horribly. With human casualties escalating and Autobot assaults unable to penetrate Decepticon headquarters, it seemed Megatron would weather the storm. That is, until an act of sheer heroism turned the tide. Without warning or authorization, Canadian pilot Rudy "Red" Kingsley flew his fighter jet right into the heart of Decepticon headquarters. The explosion rattled the Decepticons just enough for the Autobot-led armies to penetrate the fortress. Kingsley's heroism was the difference. Rattled and injured from the unexpected act of selflessness, the Decepticons were defeated and captured, finally bringing an end to the Cybertronian civil war that had held humanity hostage for so long.

With the Decepticon threat finally over, Optimus Prime and the Autobots decided it was time to return

In exchange for our help, the Autobots offered to bring to Cybertron a small crew of humans. The offer was as intriguing as it was spectacular. The Autobots would guarantee the human crew complete freedom to roam Planet Cybertron and study it as it deemed fit. The crew could stay as long as it wanted and was allowed to bring back any and all findings deemed 'useful' to the progression of mankind. It didn't take long for the offer to be accepted and the crew assembled.

Hundreds of men and women were interviewed and from those hundreds seven were selected: Mark Marsh (39), a mechanical engineer from New York; Akira Yashimura (42), a biologist from Tokyo; Rolf Meyer (29), a chemist from Berlin; Linda Richards (33), a sociologist also from New York; Rudolph Vesic (62), an architect from Moscow; Henry Lanson (34), Professor of Religion at Oxford; and "Sparkplug" Witwicky (55), a mechanic from Cleveland whose past relations with the Autobots would allow him to serve as the perfect moderator between robot and crew.

The Magnificent Seven, as they were soon nicknamed, represented the dawning of a new age. With the findings this crew would bring back surely, we thought, humanity would be vaulted into the twenty-first century, evolution ours to exploit. But as the world soon discovered evolution has a strange way of maintaining order: June 24th, 1999.

The official reason given for the explosion is "mechanical failure", although this term has never been explained. Some theorists suggest that the weight of the ship's occupants put an intolerable amount of strain on the engines, resulting in a mid-air meltdown. Others--like General Robert Hallo, head of Military Development in the United States and a member of the crew selection committee--have suggested that one of the ship's fuel chambers was not properly locked down and that a fuel leak was ignited once the ship entered Earth's outer atmosphere. No one knows for sure. The ship was so completely annihilated by the explosion that only small fragments have since been found. It is estimated that much of the remnants of the explosion lie at the bottom of the Arctic Ocean floor but to this day discoveries have been few and far between.

Was the explosion a cruel act of Nature? A random, chance accident, one for which no amount of planning could have prevented? Or is it possible that the tragedy was the result of mechanical negligence? And if so, why hasn't anyone paid the price? We posed these questions to the most prominent international Astro-

CONTINUED ON p.52



"Sparkplug" Witwicky seen here with Optimus Prime the day before the disaster.

to their home planet of Cybertron. Again with the help of nations across the world, a giant spaceship was built: **The Ark II**, named after the original ship that brought the Transformers to Earth. The Ark II was an engineering marvel, huge enough to carry all of the Autobots and the captured Decepticons. Indeed, the ship was a defining example of what humanity is capable of when working as a whole.

CHECKLIST:

- ☐ TRANSFORMERS #2
- ☐ DARKMINDS:MACROPOLIS #3
- ☐ WARLANDS TPB #2
- ☐ PREDAKING LITHOGRAPH
- ☐ STARSCREAM POSTER

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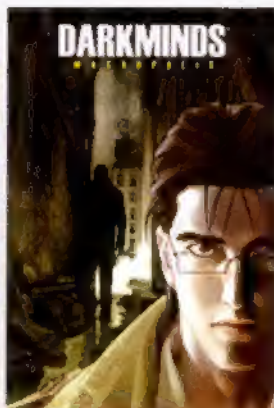
DREAMWAVE

UPCOMING IN APRIL



TRANSFORMERS #2
ART BY: PAT LEE

The triumphant return of the Transformers to the world of comic books continues with this, the second of the six-issue mini series.



DARKMINDS #3
ART BY: JO CHEN

A killer lures Nagawa to the most dangerous area of the city, challenging him to try and stop another brutal murder before it happens.



WARLANDS TPB
ART BY: PAT LEE

Admist a terrible war of sword and magic, 6 heroes fight a battle against the Vampire Hordes.



PREDAKING LITHOGRAPH
ART BY: GUIDO GUIDI SIZE: 18 X 24

Dreamwave's first Lithograph on Transformers. Beautifully drawn by Guido Guidi, and brought to life with vibrant colors.



Have
Starscream
smirking at you
while you work,
play, and even
while you sleep!

ART BY: PAT LEE
SIZE: 26 1/2 X 39 1/2
**STARSCREAM
POSTER**

Dreamwave would like to thank.....

Dreamwave would like to thank everyone that had an effect on this awesome book! From D. Fortier to A. Lee, from Hasbro, Inc. to Quebecor, everyone has been great in helping make this book the best product possible. There's Diamond Distributors and Wizard that helped gain us coverage (and not to forget Newsarama).

Pat & Roger : If we had the space, we'd thank every member of the Dreamwave team. Literally everyone in the studio had some effect on this comic, and it couldn't have been done without them. The hours put in were crazy, but the quality put out was worth it! We couldn't have done it without Derek and Rob, for getting the product out on time, and Adam, for hooking sh't up, and doing what others had no desire to do! Finally, thanks to the retailers and fans for buying our book (you know who you are).

We hope you enjoy reading this as much as we enjoyed making it!
Thanks to Just Desserts, long trips, and not killing each other!



Art by Matt Nelson



AUTOBOTS



DECEPTICONS

bringing
transformers
back to **LIFE.**

Autobots and Decepticons
posters are coming
to you! Which
side will you
support? Available
at your local
comic book store.
4 different
posters
in total!



OPTIMUS PRIME



MEGATRON

Poster
dimensions:
39 1/2 x 26 7/8

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